W. Lofft (L.R.) 11631 f 58

THE

'PISCOPADE:

A PANEGYRI-SATIRI-SERIO-COMICAL

POEM.

BY

PORCUPINUS PELAGIUS.

Qui capit ille facit. OVID.

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PREFACE.

THE following is a Tranſlation from the Spaniſh *of Don* Franciſco Pedro de Lopez, *an* Aſturian *by Birth. It is ſaid to have been written during the laſt Vacancy of the Capital See of* TOLEDO; *which was ſince conferred on Don* Lewis, *third Son of the late King of* Spain, *by the preſent Queen Dowager; as much diſtinguiſhed for his* pious *good Qualities, as his Mother for thoſe of Meekneſs and Condeſcenſion.*

As to the Verſe; in Quantity, it conſiſts of 11 *Syllables, and ſometimes of* 12, *according to the Run of the Line when it makes no Difference on the Ear. In Quality, it is Burleſque, and generally uſed in humorous Compoſitions; which, like all other Burleſques, requires to be humoured in the Reading; as*

it is hardly practicable to arrange Words in it properly accented, according to their Senſe and Conſtruction: For if a Line does not hit well in it's firſt natural Flow, an Amendment for the Sake of Accent, ſerves only to make it hobble. I have known three different Perſons read the ſame Line in three different Ways, and each Reading ſeem'd agreeable to the Ear. The candid Reader, who has a Mind to be diverted, will therefore ſuffer this Obſervation to direct his reading humorous Verſe after an humorous Way, as there is no other Rule to go by.

The Tranſlator has, after the Manner of Philips's Don Quixot, *frequently ſubſtituted* Engliſh *Names and Terms inſtead of* Spaniſh *ones; the better to accommodate the vulgar Reader, and give him a more familiar Idea of the Author's Humour: Therefore, as often as they occur, they muſt be conſidered accordingly, and not as of any thing that happened in* England.

THE

THE
'PISCOPADE.

THE Cabinet, ſummon'd, in Council conven'd,
Prodigeous Conſtituents! anſw'ring the End;
Profound Politicians, ſagaciouſly ſage!
Who govern by Noſtrums the politic Stage:
Like *Turner* and *Rock* in the phyſical Train, 5 2. Quack Doctors
Each conſiders himſelf the great Stateſman of *Spain*,
Who can ſhape out the Public alone on the Anvil,
This here is a *Burleigh*, that there is a *G***.
As ſupreme of the Board, high aloft in the Air,
Don Præſes del Dorſo gave Law from the *Chair*; 10
Where

Line 8. L. Granville, Carteret
10. Duke of Dorset, president of his Council

(Where late he had voted his Son out of Poſt,
To keep himſelf in with the Lords of the Coaſt:) of Sussex - His Folham's
Soporiferous there, very lordly he ſate,
Like a Judge on the Bench, when a Trial hangs late.

Then *Gow'ron Transfugos*, conforming ſo humbly,
Who had firſt diſplac'd *H**y*, and afterwards *C**y*;
Moſt ſtrangely bedumpt, took his Place at his Heels,
And, as *Lockit* his Irons, bejingled his *Seals*:
Diſcontent and Reflection imbitter'd his Face,
As tho' he ſeem'd griev'd he went down to the Race. Likkpitch Lacksingly

On his Left, ſate *Don Juan*, protub'rately big!
For he follows his Sire like a *Tantony* Pig;
Chriſt-Croſſes, at leaſt to th' Amount of a Score,
Marks dolorous, ah! on his Shoulders he bore;
In ſevere Caſtigation, ſome ſay, they were done,
For the Honour of *Turncoats* laid furiouſly on.

Next him, fat the Coaſter *Don Tom del Vagary*,
Cheek-by-Joul with his Brother, Great *Gentleman Harry!*
Like *Caſtor* and *Pollux*, alternately ſhining,
Or rather, unlike them, together declining.

11. Lord Middlesex, Duke of Dorset's Son, lately turned out for being one of the Lords of the Treasury — Don
15. Ld Gower, fled over from his party, and succeeded Ld Harvey & Ld Chomley as L^d priv. Seal of K. Britain
21. John D. of Bedford, grown fat, married Ld Gower's Dau^r, was riotously assaulted & beaten at Chelsea Races (1747)
27. Tho: D. of Newcastle, in speech & action always hurrying — one of Secretary of State.
28. Harry Folham, 1st L^d of Treasy & Minister (a famous frugal man executed late, being good law, was called Great Harry)

Don Caſtro del Pratum, a Wit heretofore!
But, ſince he has *coaliz'd*, Wit is no more;
In the Right of his Station among them attends,
Much aſham'd of himſelf, his *old* Foes, and *new* Friends;
All his old Brother Authors look'd on him oblique,
Pair'd his Coat with *Don Juan*'s, and thought them alike:
His loſt Appellation of Patriot they mourn'd,
'Till *Pelagius* aſſur'd them *his Coat was not turn'd.*
And that ſoon they would find him withdraw from his Place,
Rediſtinguiſh'd with Honour and courtly Diſgrace;
Give ſome future *Cadwallader* Colour to tell,
*He writes his new Paper — and ſo make it ſell.**
In the Rear of th' Aſſembly ſat *Bronzo* o'ercaſt,
His *Honour*'s moſt tractable Piece of Puff-paſte!
Very ready to take what Impreſſion he'd give,
So the *S—f—d* Petition he might but ſurvive:
Inſcrib'd, thro' an Hypocrite Veil, on his Face,
Might be read, *A Deviſe in Remainder — and Place:*
Edentula's

* 'Tis obſervable the *Grubeans* of *Madrid* uſed to make free with this noble *Don*'s Name, to give Currency to their political Productions.

Edentula's Jordan he held in his Hand,
The Tenure annex'd to his new-ſtoleh Land;
Moſt ſav'ry and od'rous however it ſmell'd!
Like the Tax which *Veſpaſian* on Urine compell'd.

Their Buſineſs was not to confer 'gainſt the Foe,
Nor yet ſome immoderate Tax to forgoe;
Nor how to conſult, in his virtuous Receſs,
Olivarez Count Hawnos, to ſketch out a Peace;
Not ſo;— for th' Occaſion was merely domeſtic,
And, what may be wonder'd at, — Eccleſiaſtic!
But, on ſerious Reflection, the Wonder grows leſs;
For it was, on the learned *Arch-Pontiff*'s Deceaſe;
Great Sire of *Toledo!* — departed that Morn,
To pay the juſt Debt, which to pay he was born:
To conſider, with whom they ſhould fill up his Place,
And dubb with the Stile of *Pontifical Grace.*

D. of Dorſet The *Chair* declar'd loudly *Londono* the Man,
Let us gain him, quo' he, for a Friend if we can.

Obj.] The learned *Londono* more honour'd than lov'd,
With ſome little Reſtriction might well be approv'd,

53. At War now with the French and Spain.
55. D. of Bolton
60. Potter Arch. Bpp. of Canterbury dyed ſuddainly on 29th Oct. 1747. before ye Coronation-Feaſt
65. D. Gibſon Bpp. of London, Author of Codex, oppoſed the proceedings of D. Rundle, L. Chancr. Talbot, favourite Tutor-Play Children, on information of his unconſtitutional Practices in private conversation with Talbot & Mr. Vernon of Oxford, wch occaſioned great Contrarety bet. this Bpp. & Chancr., who always oppoſed Ld. in affairs of Had

Had he not, in his Volume, exhibited forth
Proud Lady *Eccleſia*'s high Power and Worth;
Hight *Codex*, huge Treatiſe! and then made a Handle
Of Conſcience to keep out poor Infidel *R——*. *Rundle — made Bp of Derry in Ireland*

Anſ.] 'Twas right! he receiv'd Information, not ſought;
Conſiſtent his Deed with the Doctrine he taught;
Remiſs is that Shepherd who'd lazily ſleep,
And let in the Wolf 'mongſt his innocent Sheep.
Inflexibly juſt! who believ'd not the Word
He repell'd with his mighty *Whip-Sillabub* Lord! *late L. Chan. J. Talbot, his Chaplain*
Of extenſive fine Parts oſtentatiouſly vain,
Yet perplex'd in maturing, and apt to o'erſtrain;
Tho' prompt of Conception, yet hard to believe
Whoſe Skill might miſlead, and Experience deceive;
Both Favour and Juſtice to ſuch he deny'd,
And never forgave who eluded his Pride.
His Reas'ning had pleas'd if not carried too far,
And that he affected t' o'ermatch all the B*, *Bar*
Tho' a Genius and quick in the Art of diſcerning,
Yet ſhort of his plain Predeceſſor in Learning. *Verses L. Chan. King —*

'Tis as bad, when the Race at *Newmarket* is loſt,
In the Horſe that o'erſhoots, as falls ſhort, of the Poſt.
Tho' great 'mong the *Knowing* he ne'er was allow'd,
Yet he whipp'd up a Sillabub well for the Crowd.

While thus in Debate, as he'd Right to be there,
His *Grandeur* came in, and gave Thanks to the *Chair*.
No *Breaſt-plate* he wore, like the firſt of the Trade,
With the Myſt'ry and Art of R[illegible]g'n inlaid;
But an high tow'ring M**re, with *Mahomet*'s Arms!
(Not Ch**t's, as expreſs'd in ſymbolical Terms;)
Gules, Rapiers a Brace in Saltire, Argent, he bore,
But the Pommels were Chriſtian, becauſe they were *Or!*
He declar'd, that, with Age and Infirmities worn,
He, inſtead of Promotion, expected an Urn;
That as, once in Diſcharge of his Conſcience and Truſt,
He miſs'd of the Station by giving Diſguſt,
He now had the Pleaſure in Turn to refuſe,
Reſpectfully begging, howe'er, their Excuſe;
That an old Piece of Parchment he found on his File,
Expreſs'd, beyond Doubt, it was hardly worth while

Tho'

107. Auditi Lares a great Statesman's Chaplain expiring, wd. you have him [illegible]

Tho' the Board was surpriz'd the Refusal to hear,
Yet with Reason allowing the *Nolo* sincere,
Cast their Thoughts upon *Tomo Superbos* the next,
For, in Right of a Hint, he'd a kind of Pretext.
This Lawyer's great Master, high Churchman elate!
Erst Antagonist bold in *Bangorian* Debate,
Very learn'd! very big! very haughty and proud!
Might undoubtedly do very well, if he wou'd;
Be of Use to the C*^ure^h, — and the Court at a Pinch,
Perplex the Debate, and an Argument clinch:
As once he oppos'd, in significant Words,
Th' Independence of Parliament, C*^anno^ns and L*^or^ds!
As the Council was going to make out his Fiat,
Came in *Cabellano*, — My Lords, pray be quiet,
Well I know that his *Grandeur*, on hearing th' Alarum,
Has cast up the Odds 'twixt *Toledo* and S***^arum^,
Taking in all his other Preferments so ample,
Lord A*^l^m*^o^n*^r^, Ch*^an^c*^e^l*^o^r, Master o' th' T***^mple^;
How much he's to pay, and how long he must live
To regain his Disbursements, e'er Death may arrive;

Eldest Son of the Lord Chancellor

111. Dr. Hen. Stanhope, Bpp. of Salisbury, made a Speech in the House of Lords, against the Bill for preventing Occasional Conformity, & the Bill for preventing Occasional Conformity was thrown out by the Lords, upon the Bishop of Bangor's Motion, for the Question to be put, Whether the Bill should be read a 3d time.
122. Ma. of the Hon. D. of Richmond
126. How 3. places ab. £500. p. Annum each —

As, 'twill hardly quit Coſt, he would fain be excus'd;
Beſides, he'll not take what *Londono* refus'd.
More ſtunn'd and aſtoniſh'd the Council appear'd,
Ambition ſubſiding and Av'rice preferr'd!
That the Lovers, of Pow'r, and of Right to command,
Should the Station of Greatneſs one Moment withſtand!
Tho' the firſt might decline it from Profit expectant,
Yet why ſhould the latter appear ſo reluctant?
'Tis ſaid, 'twas to bargain for *one* to ſucceed him;
But the Council catch'd hold of his *Nolo*, and chid him,
Proceeded to think and conſider of others,
Who'd more tractably cringe with the Views of the *Brothers*;
So deliver'd a Liſt of the Prelates to S*,
To read out diſtinctly their Names one by one.
S. *Imprimis*, my Brother, his Grace of A***,
Vers'd, able, and learn'd, in the *Tennis-court* Law;—
Pſhaw, (anſwer'd the *Chair*, in a Fret and a Pother)
He's a Pontiff already — Damn you and your Brother!
The *Chair* will not ſuffer you here t' impoſe,
Or be led like your Patron about by the Noſe;

137. Dr Gooch, who marryd Stanlock's Sister, to succeed archbp. of Sarum (lately made Bpp. To Ely in room of D. Smith)
141. Mr. Stone Secretary to ye dutch. of D. of Newcastle,
143. Stones Bro^r. young, but Archbpp. of Armagh, a great Lover of Tennis.

To him you may dictate Preferments and Poſts,
But here you're not Lord-Paramount of the Coaſts:
That your Brother had Merit all well might diſcern,
And deſerv'd Tranſportation — but not to *Hibern.*
Read only their *Grandeurs* of *Spain* my good Friend,
And begin, as in Politics we, at the End.
S. *Pedro Burgos* ſtands junior, cognomine T***
Who is come in at laſt, with our laſt latter *Lammas.*
Obj.] Avant! quo' *Vagary*,—he's brought in by the K*
And we muſt not indulge him too oft in a Thing;
If we grant him an Inch, he'll not reſt at an Ell,
Who then will be topmoſt we know very well!
But the Man has enough, for he holds *in Commendam*,
Reſidentiary, Canonry, Rectory *quondam.*
S. *Osbaldo Carleolum*, full far in the *North*:
Obj.] Already his Fortune's of very great Worth!
All the Bleſſing, like *Jacob*, he ſtole from his Sire,
And left his poor Brother to wade in the Mire;
Yet Heaven, like *Eſau*, enrich'd the Depriv'd,
Who, by good Application and Induſtry, thriv'd.

Or whether he piously meant to defraud,
Like the Pat*ch, his Brother, his Sire, and his God; 170
Or whether the Deed was his Father's Caprice,
'Till he shares with his Brother he never shall rise.

S. Sacerdos Bassishaw, new Pontiff *del Exon*:——

Obj.] When th' Obscure are preferr'd 'tis enough for to vex one;
Some proud *Predicator* of very small Fame, 175
For 'till late at *St. Paul's* we've ne'er heard of his Name;
A Citizen-Friar, retailing in Trade
The A*t and the Myst'ry of holy Parade:
He jobb'd with the *Brothers*, got in at a Leap
To a *Crook*, made but rarely Preferment's first Step; 180
Tho' *Voisie*, with high and iniquitous Hand,
Sacrilegiously sold away most of the Land.
There rest he content, an odd Instance of Luck!
As his *Grandeur* was rais'd out of Citizen Muck.

S. Don Vor-Tre Meneven, on th' Edge of the Coast 185
Where the *Bishop and Clerks* their Antiquity boast;
Obj.] Where from *Aff* fled the Pontiff t' avoid *Saxon* Forage,
And potent brown Ale gives th' Inhabitants Courage;

Where.

Where the preſent Lord *Flamen*, by Brotherly Pow'r,
Over Learning and Merit broke open the Door.
If the Sire was disbench'd, as they tell us the Story,
And excluded from *Grace* as an high-flying *Tory*,
How comes it his Children 'mong *Whigs* ſhould meet Favour?
Why the Cock veer'd about — 'twas a notable Shaver!
Further notic'd this Son may perhaps be in Time,
So ſparkiſh, ſo beauiſh, ſo pert, and ſo trim!
S. *Don Clericos Bonos*, on *Arican*'s Flood ——
Obj.] To be ſure a good Scholar — by Name — and by Blood!
A Divine by Deſcent, from St. *Alban* deriving,
A Quality *Flamen*, no doubt on't believing:
Notwithſtanding all theſe, yet he is not the Saint,
Who we mean for the Service of State to tranſplant.
He will find no Tranſlation in the Year *Forty-ſeven*,
And perhaps in no other — than that into Heaven.
Take Heed all ye Scholars of *Ox* and of *Cam*,
If the Quality thus will put in for the Game,
Bid adieu to your Books, Studies, Terms and Degrees,
Your Fellowſhips, Headſhips, and proud monkiſh Eaſe,

197 L. Bp. Bp. Cork, Pro. of Duke of St. Albans, Bpp. of

Intro-

Introductive of Mitres; for ſoon will be ſeen,
That Title without, and not Merit within,
High Blood, and not Learning, good Senſe and Diſcernment,
Will prove the right Road in the C*h (*laure*) to Preferment:
Perhaps the ſmall M*tres of *Ha*22*y* the Eight,
May th' Acceptance of Learning and Piety wait;
But believe me the firſt and the ſecond Rate Flocks,
Will fall to the Share of High-Blood — and the Pox.

S. *Samelo Prænomenos*, Lord Flamen *d'Elwenſis* ——

Obj.] There *Iſaac* puſt'd up miniſterial Offences, *Mallet.*
There *Parſew* embezzled, and *Geoffry*, forſooth! *a former Bpp. of Ely* *of Monmouth*
Is ſaid t'ave been free with hiſtorical Truth.
Our Apoſtle of *Smyrna* abroad went to preach,
And to trade out a little in what he could teach;
Made *Archi-decanos* by *Pontifex W**(*aks*) *the Arch. Bpp.*
Bid ſince into *Cambria* himſelf to betake;
And there he muſt deprecate long for the Sins
Of *Parſew* and *Iſaac*, in *Piety* Twins!

S. *Toma-ſino de Lindos*, where erſt we are told,
The Devil o'erlook'd both the Town and the Fold. ——

217. D^r. Saml. Lisle Bpp. of S^t. Asaph, Arch-deacon of Canterbury *Obj.*]
227. D^r. Thomas, Bpp. of Lincoln, Bishop Leigh walking with his Sister wen^t. to Lambeth.

Obj.] The Objection is ſtrong, 'tis preſum'd, againſt him,
In hunting Preferment he fractur'd a Limb;
In haſtening along to his Patron, before
His approaching Competitor came to the Door,
He trod on his Caſſock, and fell in the Street,
And down went Canonicals into the Pit.
By Experience grown wiſer and eaſy to boot,
He will hardly be tempted to riſk t'other Foot,
To remove from a Place where he's lov'd and extoll'd;
Clean ſweeps the new Broom — Heav'n ſend he may hold!
S. *Hut-Ton de Ban-Gorio*, in th' Hills of *Aſture*,
Where of Courſe all the Natives are Gentlemen pure
By Patent from Heaven, ——
Obj.] That City, or near it,
Was fam'd for oppoſing proud *Auſtin* with Spirit,
Where, refuſing t' acknowledge the *Pope*, the good Saint
Sent the Monks up to Heaven to make their Complaint.
Fam'd too for *Pelagius*, as Hiſtory tells,
And the old Flamen* *Bulkley* who ſold off the Bells.

But

239. D^r. Hutton, Bpp. of Bangor, was on 28. Nov. 1747. chosen Archbpp of York on promotion of D^r. Herring (Archbpp Thorp) to the Archbpprick of Canterbury, and on 29. Nov. D^r. Zachary Pearce was chosen Bpp of Bangor in his room.

* in 1541. Archb. Bulkley Bpp of Bangor ravaged ye whole Church & Cathedral, and wou'd have pull'd down ye Steeple, but ye Inhabitants of ye Town came to their assistance & defended it. A good place at parking &c. Stanley's Hist: of Cumbria fo: 232.

But as grandeural *Mat* is allow'd of good Note,
His Relatives num'rous reſpectively vote,
Tho' he fails of *Toledo*, we'll find him a Place,
Perhaps by and by, with the Title of *Grace!*
To the *(a) Ouſe* from the *(b) Menai* is no unknown Run,
Th' Example is recent, for lately 'twas done.

§. *Necroman del Hocus Fontanenſis et Bathon* ——

Obj.] Nor in *Askelon* publiſh, nor tell it in *Gathon*,
That, among all our *Reverendini* around,
There's, bleſs us! but one ſingle Conjurer found!——
Great Things he can do!—Ropes of Sand he can ſpin,
'Twas he that decypher'd the Dog *Harlequin*;
Expounded the Letters, unravell'd the Jeſt,
Made a Plot of a Woman, a Dog, and a Prieſt;
Bound all the long Alphabet faſt in a Link,
And by Subſequents prov'd what Precedents might think;
Saw reverend Treaſon in Prayers prelatic,
And good Mrs. *H*yes* at the Bottom aquatic;
Saw all that *Leviathan* wiſh'd might be ſeen,
The *Paſtor* depriv'd — and himſelf made a D*;

Next

(a) In *Spaniſh* the *Ebro*. (b) The Straits of *Gibraltar*.

Next preferr'd to a *Crook* — then tranſlated to *W*lls*
Where he's like to remain 'till *Don John* has the *Seals*. *Granville alluding to Patron of Ford-ride*

S. *Gil Borto Piſcopulos Blunderon del Aff:* ——

Obj.] A ſufficient tho' moderate *Grandural Staff*;
(Thank th' extravagant *Dunſtan*, the fame, I ſuppoſe,
Who took with the Tongs the poor De'il by the Noſe)
Without the long Train of Preferments which *K*ing* *(a)*
In his *elegant Latin (b)* annex'd to the *Thing*:
Grave et plumbum — ſaid the *Jacobite* Laic —
Such a Weight of Preferments o'erpowers the weak:
'Tis the Fate of the C*aure h to be ever abus'd,
Dunciadi diſtinguiſh'd, and Merit refus'd
While Theſe ſtrut in *Purple* and wallow in Riches,
Thoſe hide, in poor *Caſſocks*, the Abſence of Breeches.
Still his *Weight* will exalt him! nay is't not agreed
He's to paſs from the *Taaſe* 'twixt the *Tees* and the *Tw*dd*? *(c)* *Durham*

S. *Chi-Caſtrum Ben. Coll. Cantab. Matathias* ——

Obj.] He had always to govern a natural Bias:

(a) Archidiaconus, Præbendarius, Cuſtos, Augur, Rector, Prolocutor, Flamen Major, Flamen Minor, Flamen Dialis, Flamen Cæſaris, Ruſticus, Urbanus, Aulicus, Academicus, &c.
(b) Epiſtola Objurgatoria. *By D. King*
(c) In *Spaniſh* the *Guadelquivir*, the *Douro*, and *Garron*.

269. D. Gilbert [illegible], Bpp. of Laud-aff, called gravis & plumbeus.
253. Mathias Mawson, Bpp. of Chichester (called Cispa-Cester, for Cispa a Saxon Gen.) Mr. of Bennet Colleg Cambridge, a Batchelor, very rich - before Bpp. of St. Davids

St. Davids - Taffy

He travell'd from *Cam* to old *Taafe*, and from thence
To *Ciſſa*'s proud City, erſt ſtrong for Defence!
His Outſide exhibits a good likely Sign,
A Mark that he's not over-furniſh'd within;
Howe'er, if no Conj'rer, he's not a bad Man,
He gives us his Vote, and ſubmits to our Plan,
He is quiet and eaſy, and bounds his Deſire,
And ſeems not to court a Tranſlation that's high'r.
S. *Uſephos Cellarion*, his *Grandeur* of *B****ushel,
Where Pebbles are found quite as clear as a Chriſtal: ——
Obj.] He is buſy diſburſing of Money good Store,
In repairing, where never Repairs were before;
Their dilapidate *Grandeurs*, preceding, appear
To have minded the Profits much more than Repair:
To pay Maſter *Paul* by the robbing poor *Peter*,
I've frequently heard of, — *it ſerves for my Metre*; —
But ne'er of converting the Dues of St. *Paul*,
To eke out a *See* inſufficiently ſmall.
Tho' an early Conformiſt, yet ſtill he *diſſents*,
Not pockets, but ſhares with the C**h (Cure) in her Rents.

293. Dr. Joseph Butler, Bpp. of Bristol and Dean of St. Paul's (Cellarius a Cellar-man a Butler) was bred a dissenter. 'Till

'Till his Buildings are finiſh'd, there let him remain,
In Support of *Lord Flamen* he'll break Mr. *D****.
S. *Norvicos del Tomo Orien-Anglos de G****: ——
Obj.] He no ſooner ſet up, than he ſet down, his Coach;
When, diſmounted in Ruins, *Bentleon* did view it,
He inſcrib'd it, inſultingly, *Hic currus fuit!*
He ſtill, *ſemper idem*, in College had tarried,
Had he not to *Severia*'s fair Siſter been married;
Pinn'd cloſe to his Brother-in-Law's brawny Back,
He wound him aloft, as our Cooks do a Jack.
He expects not at preſent a further Advance,
Save by Riſe of that Brother, or ſome other Chance;
Unleſs he can hit it with *Ch**dl*r*, and get
The Diſſenters, like Partridge, to lie for the Net.
S. *Bos-Furius Presbyteron*: ——
Obj.] He knew how to trim,
And has got to his laſt, and no higher ſhall climb;
His *firſt* he attain'd to by goſſipping Stories,
By *Corruption and Brib'ry*, his *laſt*, 'gainſt the *Tories*;
Was

305. D^r. Gooch, Bpp. of Norwich, wch was part of his Ld. Angles Kingdom, married D^r. Rundell's Siſter, was engaged wth Chandler & Grig not his Diſſenter
318. D^r. Madd-ox, Bpp. of Worcester, was Clerk of his Closet, bred a Diſſenter, and being in Election of Salisbury, paid his Apparitor 8 a piece by Cork.

Was advanc'd in the *Order* for that very Thing,
For which he ſhould rather have met with a String.
Let him gratefully clear with the *Scots* and their College,
Whence he ſtole his Divinity, Learning and Knowledge;
Where, (forſaking his Cheeſecakes, his Tarts and his Cuſtards;
(Delight of Lord-Mayors and old City-Buſtards!)
He took up the painful Profeſſion of Letters,
And learn'd it was meet to *conform* like his Betters.

S. Then comes on his *Grandeur*, learn'd *Ker-ſet del Oxon*,—

Obj.] Once ſuſpected of putting the Garb of a Fox-on;
Who withdrew, from whence Dignity was not in Call,
And wiſely conform'd where a M**re might fall.
But ſhould this be the Man, who ſo frequently preaches,
And ſeems to believe in the Doctrine he teaches,
He may raiſe in the Church ſuch a primitive Cuſtom,
As will little agree with the Sons of *Chryſoſtom*.

S. Meek *Marton Ben-Sonos* ſtands next on the Liſt:——

Obj.] Tho' as good a Lord *Paſtor* as e'er did exiſt,
And deſerves to be rais'd to a M**re that's fatter;
But he's not the Man that muſt go o'er the Water:

331. D^r. Secker, Bpp. of Oxford, said to be intended for Archbp.
339. D^r. Martin Benson, Bpp. of Gloucester.

Tho'

Tho' right for our Purpoſe, by Abſence of Spirit,
Yet very unfit from his ſanctified Merit.
Should he chance to oppoſe us, the Crowd, I'll aſſure ye,
Will be full of my very good Lord C****y, (Canterbur)
Will daily about him for Bleſſing reſort,
For the Bleſſing's enhanc'd that oppoſes the C*t; (our)
Impolitic therefore to make him our Maſter,
Let him walk then with God in his City of G**r. (Gloucester)

S. *Avaro del Bottſon Paramontos d' l'Iſle:* ——

Obj.] As he travell'd from *Nor* to the South of the Stile,
Half the Fine, which he'd rais'd to exorbitant Rate,
Departing, he graciouſly offer'd t' abate,
So he might but enſeal and deliver his Deed,
E'er th' Arrival of him who was nam'd to ſucceed.
My Kingdom is all of this World is his Text,
So that This he enjoys, he ne'er cares for the Next.

S. Tough *Pep-Los Devana Nor-Occidentalis:* ——

Obj.] Purſu'd and purſuing with reverend Malice;
T' ep*ſc*p*te never he'd met with a Call,
Had he not been aſſaulted by mad Parſon *Paul*; (of Lincolnshire)

351. D^r. Butts, Bpp. of Ely died 26 Jany 1747/8. at Hoxne in Suffolk. Had (and 2. Folk. D. Goth. ings dear brothers Lord)
359. D^r. Poplow, Bpp. of Chester (Born of Roman name for Poety) Succeeded D^r. Gastrell) was in the Rebellion in 1715. and proved Parson Paul to Bp Hare, for wch he had Suther Hall (Sudbury) & executed as a Traitor at Tiburne.

Had *Gaſtron* been eaſy — ſo fam'd for his Knowledge! —
He'd ſtill been but Warden of *M***r* College;
Had the Rebels Succeſs, and our Gen'rals been bang'd,
'Tis *Paul* had been *Flamen*, and *Pep-Los* had hang'd.

S. *Tyrannos del Rivulet:* —

Obj.] Long ſince wiſh'd in Heaven,
Or that never he'd quitted his Sire's native Oven;
Illiberal *Flamen!* the more is the Pity,
Both of this and of that Patriarchate old City;
One fam'd for the Taylor, in Statue ſtill living,
For wantonly peeping at Madam *Godiving*,
Who could ne'er, like another *Actæon*, meet Pardon,
For eying the Fruit in the Midſt of the Garden;
Sad Monuments both, to the Mortal who'd dare
Be curiouſly buſy with Woman's Affair!
T'other ever renown'd for good Races in Fame,
And giving a late hearty *Drubbing-Bout* Name:
So cautious the Prieſt that he weighs e'en his *God*,
Which he never receives 'till the Odds are allow'd;
King

King *Nebuchad*'s Image! but yet when he pays,
He ne'er minds the Ballance, nor makes his Eſſays:
His Pen, ſo laborious and learnedly dull!
The *Infidel*'s Labour eſtabliſh'd in full,
Inſtead of o'erthrowing;— Caſt his Book at his Head,
For an Ounce of good Silver he's a Pound of dull Lead,
Mere Dough, like the Baker of *Hereford*'s Bread.

S. *Dulmanos Wileocion* ſtiff Flamen *der offens*:—

Obj.] He has long in the Abbey interr'd many Coffins!
In Perſon officiating ever to win-ye,
In Defraud of the Prebend, the Ring and the Guinea;
A Noun Subſtantive *Crook*, which alone cannot ſtand
Without a Noun Adjective *D**nry* at Hand:
The Abbey of *Thorney* and Mitre of *Roch**,
Can, ſupporting each other, maintain a good Coach.
A Man-of-War *Praymaſter* erſt, where tho' oft
They call on the Devil, yet keep him *abaſt*.
From the *Severn* he travell'd to *Medway* and *Thames*, (a)
And there he is like to continue it ſeems;
Propitiouſly Chance has made more than his Wiſh-up,
For ſure he could hardly e'er hope to be B***.

D S.

(a) The *Minho*, the *Guadiana*, and the *Tagus*.

S. *Candelarion Avaros*, — who wrote many Reams!
His vain Predeceſſor and he in Extremes;
This wond'rouſly ſparing, and That moſt profuſe;
Odd Oppoſites both, and without juſt Excuſe:
This hoards up his Treaſure from Light and the Day,
That contracted new Debts which he ne'er meant to pay —
The Aſſertion is falſe! they were paid by the Son; —
A little, indeed, by Lord *Froth* was begun,
T' acquire a good Name, forſooth! — nothing more.
When *Edros* prevails by the Pray'rs of the Poor,
And behaves, in the Eye of the World, ſomewhat ſager,
We may then give Attention to him and his *Wager*.

S. We have varied from Order and Rank in the Text,
Take however *Ben Jos Liberalis* the next; —
Obj.] Erſt Maker of Sermons and Journal Diſcourſe,
Than Theſe nothing better, than Thoſe nothing worſe;
Defender of Treaties, *H*n*o*r*'s and *Seville*'s,
Leviathan's Schemes, indefenſible Evils!
Deceiv'd into theſe, he will never forget,
Nor be catch'd any more in the Miniſter's Net.

402. Dr Chandler, Bpp. of Durham, very rich, ſucceeded Dr Talbot. Fat. of Ld Cane. He Talbot, very vain and profuſe, many juſt all his Debts were aſſerted to be by his Son. (this Fact Chandler laid a Wager of £10000, wch the Executors of Lord Kaimes were not entitled Bpp. of Durham, y Conſid.)

415. Dr Benj^a Hoadly, Bpp. of Winchester, publiſhed many Sermons, and Journals and Political Diſcourſes in defence of Sr Robt Walpole's Treaties and Schemes, and an ever lasting controverſial Writer —

He is happy and easy, and thinks himself so,
A Scholar, Divine, and a Gentleman too!
He will feast with the Rich, and he'll feed with the Poor,
And welcome attends all who come to his Door;
His Demeanor is affable, kind and endearing,
And he lives like *Trelawney* in all Things — but swearing:
But yet should he controvert aught in the State,
He will stiffly dispute, for he loves a Debate!
Not unlike, in one Way, to the Fair when they scold,
For he'll have the last Word, and will ne'er be controll'd.

Then *Bronso* rose up, — mighty Rival of *Quin!* —
As wak'd from Reflection whom next to take in,
What Master, what Party, what Friend to betray: —
O Sages! quo' he, hear what *Bronso* can say
For bashful Desert, long oppos'd by the Malice
Of the Magistrate's Hand, and the Sons of the Chalice;
Whose Tossings, Repulses, Impris'nings and Woe,
Serve only t' imbrighten and not to o'erthrow;
Laborious, good Man! both in Preaching and Pray'r,
Well read, if not learn'd; great *Flamen* of *Clare!*

Who th' untractable Butcher ſucceſsfully ſtuns,
Inſtructs in Conundrums and Libels in Puns;
Who, like *Paul* in the Midſt of th' *Athenians*, can preach,
And perhaps as ſincere — and as bold in his Speech!
To whom I'm indebted for all my Acqueſts,
In the Art of Perſuaſion — my Actions, my Reſts,
My Flights and my Sinkings, Obſervance of Time,
All theſe I'm indebted, O Sages! to him.
To my humble Requeſt I entreat you concede,
Let my good Brother Orator *Leyhen* ſucceed.
How well will the M^tre his Forehead enſconſe,
Deck his large awful Brows and his reverend *Bronſe!*
'Twill effectually put to his Project a Stop,
Spoil his Talent for preaching and ſhut up his Shop:
For, give but a Prieſt high Preferment, be ſure
He ſeldom is heard above once in his Cure.

vid^e page 6.

His Grace *del Vagary* oppos'd with his Babble,
And declar'd he had libell'd his Cook and his Table,
His Oleo's, Diſguiſings, Ragoûts *alamode*,
And his Belly beſide, moſt adorable God!

And that to the State, 'twas of no ſmall Concernment,
T' exclude Men of Wit from all Hopes of Preferment;
The *Reſtorer of th' old Elocution*, perhaps,
Might reſtore true Religion, and ſhew where we lapſe.
Since from the *Right Grandeural* Rank you have fell,
Says another, e'en drop the whole *Order* as well;
I'll name you a Laic, as in Caſes ſo urgent
A Judge for the Purpoſe is firſt made a Serjeant,
Who from th' Impoſition of Hands may receive
His Commiſſion at once, to preach and believe.
As already he ſeems to have ſwill'd up a Drench
Of Scripture, ſufficient to poſe all the *Bench*.
Need I mention his Name who has made ſuch a Buſtle,
With his Pen and his Ink for the Gentile Apoſtle;
Who would ſilence the Preſs againſt all but his Muſe,
Which has lately emerg'd on a puerile Cruize,
Call'd at ev'ry old claſſical River's Abode,
In ſorrowful Murmurs, t' attend his *Monode*.
A Hubbub enſued, ſome cried out a Jeſt!
And ſome declar'd loudly for *Gilbo de Weſt*:

While

While others, more leadenly weighty, thought fit
To hollow for good Mother *Osburne de Pit*,
Who had ſtill in the Station of Flogger remain'd,
Had he happily never the Scripture profan'd;
To the dull *Norfolk Faction*, in Cuſtody led,
He, inſtead of Correction, rencontred good Bread:
So he ne'er on the Heels of the Miniſter trod,
He might, with Impunity, libel his G*d.
Like Brother-Trade *Priſcus*, alias *Jeffrey Broadbottom*,
Whom his *Grace* and his *Honour* have penſion'd, G*d rot 'em,
For abuſing his S*v*r*n in *Billingſgate* Rout,
(As *Bronſo* within, ſo did *Priſcus* without.)
Thus both met Preferment, inſtead of a String,
This for libelling G*d, That defaming his King!

vide page 8.

The *Chair* interpos'd in a ſolemn Addreſs,
Full of Wiſdom and Learning, as well you may gueſs!
Reduc'd into Order the ſagrant Diſcourſe,
And confin'd it, (like Marriage, for better for worſe,)
To the Rank of Lords *Flamen*, from whence muſt ſucceed
Some tractable Father to fill up *Toledo*.

Arch-

483. Mr. Pitt who wrote Journals & political Tracts intit. Ko Kaus of Osburne — who was so much despised that he was called Mother Osburne, supposed to have been a School Master & Assistant of S. Robt. Walpole, for his Ministry — sometimes profaned Scripture

490. Mr. Guthrie, Author of the Letter, Journal, printed by Jeffry Broadbottom Esq. for which he was promised £200. pleaded poverty & writing — Old England or Q. Constitutional

Arch-Halec Eborac long Spado in Spurs!
Well arm'd Capapee, or for Foot or for Horſe;
In his Right he beſwagger'd the ready-drawn Sword,
And diſplay'd in his Left th' *invariable Word*:
Like *Dimmock* he challeng'd all 'round with the Firſt,
And prov'd who *reſiſted*, by T'other, was curſt.
Impreſs'd with true clerical Zeal on his Audience,
Non-Reſiſtance, at length, and Paſſive-Obedience! *(a)*
Obj.] Is it thus the learn'd *Pontiff* would have us remember
The Friends of the C*h, and the 4th of *November*?
Thus revive the old Doctrine exploded ſo long;
He but weaken'd the Side which he'd fain have made ſtrong.
G*e *(b)* needs not ſuch Tenets to eſtabliſh his Throne,
As but an unſatisfied *Stuart (c)* would own.
Beſides the *Subſcription* he'd like to have marr'd,
As too much in ſubſcribing his Pocket he ſpar'd;
For none wou'd the Foremoſt preſume to ſurpaſs,
The Two Hundred Sterling ſubſcrib'd by his Gr*.
Anſ.] Howe'er his Deficience that Way he made good,
By his Preaching, and Praying, and Speeching aloud;

Tho'

(a) See a certain Sermon. (b) *Philip*, in the *Spaniſh*. (c) *Auſtrian*.

502. D.r Herring Archbpp. of York, was very active in oppoſing the Rebellion in 1745., put on the Habit of a Private Man & publick Speech to a Gen.l Meeting of his County at York, propoſed a Subſcription & Contribution 29.th Oct.r wch was followed afterw.ds in moſt Counties — He was in 1747. appointed Archbpp. of Canterbury.

Tho' his Doctrine was odd, and, indeed, obsolete,
Yet his Zeal, Approbation from all of us met;

Pro and *Con* they thus reason'd, when in flew a Pigeon,
Special Messenger e'er in Affairs of R*l**n;
On the Wing she coo'd, flutt'ring, as tho' she'd have said,
They had hit, at the last, the right Nail on the Head.
The *Congé d'Eliros* went down to elect,
Whom the K* in his Goodness was pleas'd to direct;
But the D*n and the C**r, in usual Pray'r,
Tried first whether Heaven approv'd of th' Affair:
Propitious it prov'd, and inspir'd them to chuse
Whom, without *Præmunire*, they durst not refuse.
Coercive the Pray'r which makes Heaven submit
To the dictated Terms of his M***y's Writ!
Then they hurried th' *Elect* thro' the Rites of old *B**,
Where, while Consecration went forward below,
The *Dragon* presided aloft on the Steeple,
Reproaching the Taste of our good Christian People.

* * * * * *
* * * * * * *Desunt Multa.*

F I N I S.

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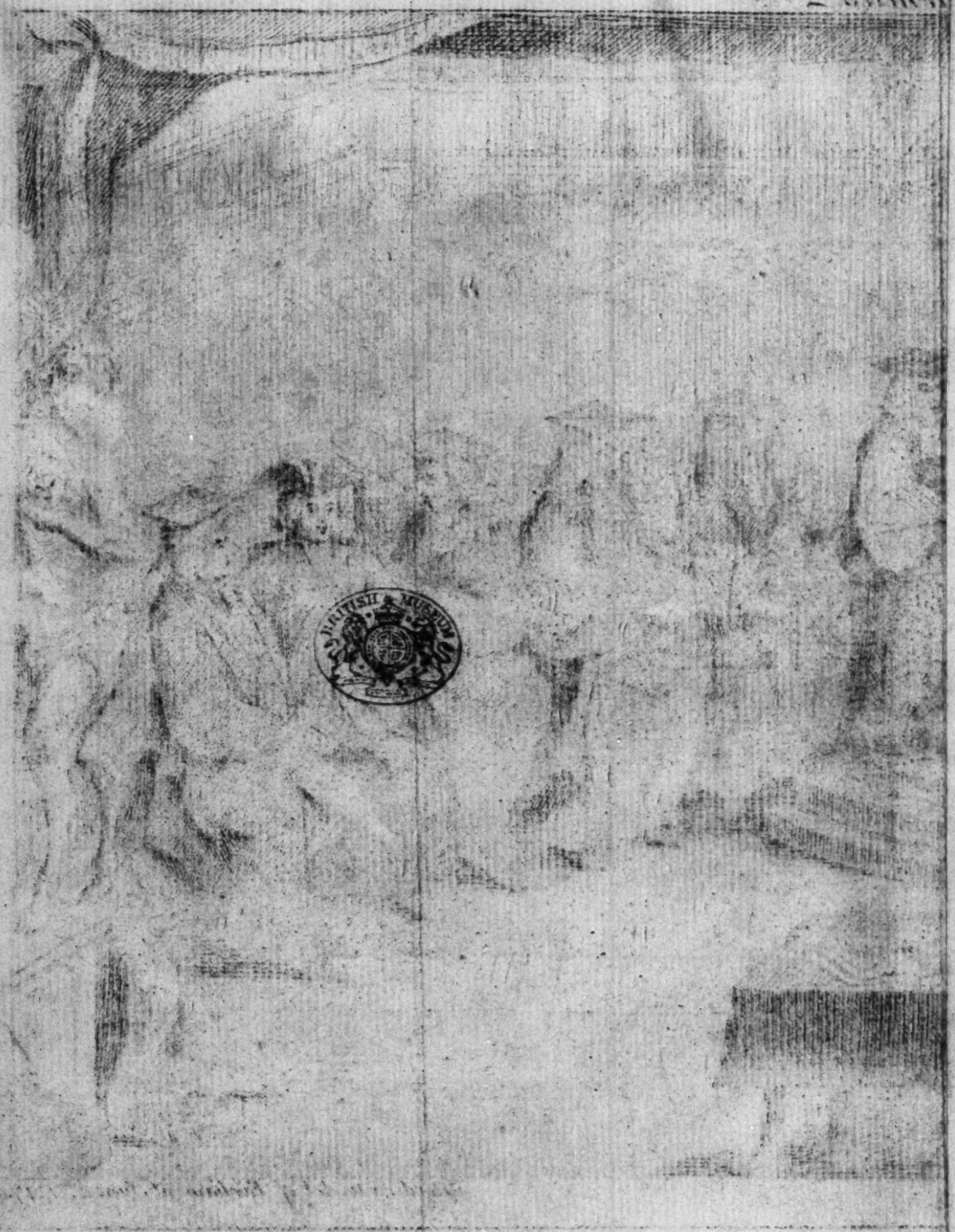
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